

SONGS of the Land of Sunset.



J. P. WEBSTER.

THOU COMEST NO MORE
OLD DOOR-STEP
SPIRITS GALL
NELLIE MAY
POOR WILLIES ALL ALONE
WE PARTEDS EVER
OUR RONNIC BLUT YED NELL
WILLIE LEE
KATY MY DARLINT

OH! WARD
HERE IS JOEY FOR THE WUINER
THE KISS
LITTLE DAND
POV. IS SAD WITHOUT A MOTHER
MY DEAR OLD HOME
GRAVE BENEATH THE WILLOW
LITTLE WILLIES LAST QUESTION

COURAGE
EAD-AWAY
STRAKE THE HARP
MY MOTHERS SONG
OUR MOTHER

CHICAGO.

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"FAR A WAY."

QUARTETTE.

Nº 45.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

Portamento e grazioso.

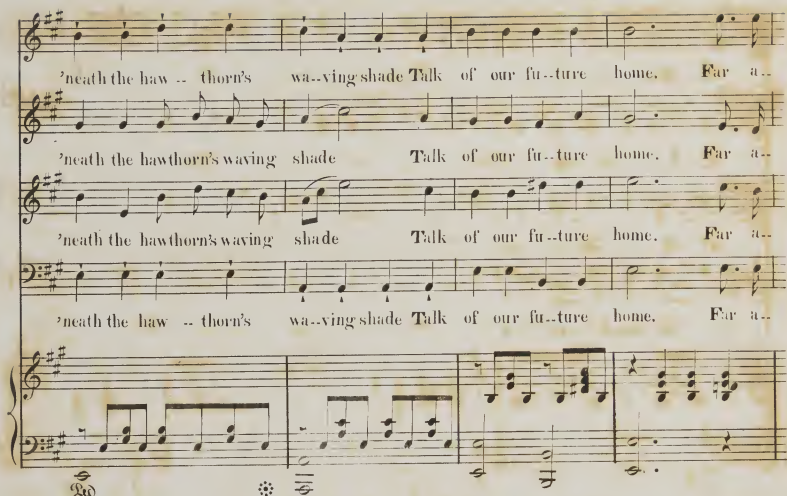
Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a quarter note G, followed by a half note A, and then a quarter note B. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Vocal quartet part for Tenor, Alto, Treble, and Bass. The lyrics are: "Far a-way!..... Far a-way!..... Be..". The music is in G major, 2/4 time. The Tenor, Alto, and Treble parts have a melodic line, while the Bass part has a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

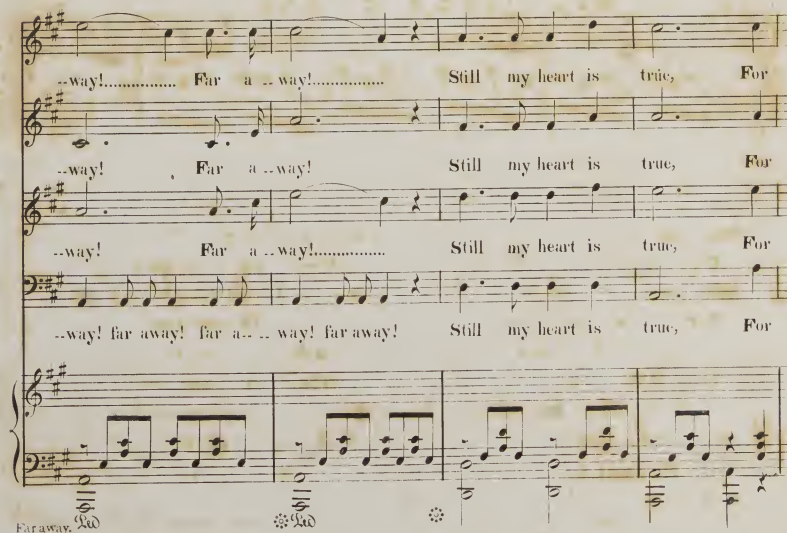
--yond those hills of blue, A cot-tage brightly smiles 'mid wreathes Of ro-ses blushing
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through. *My gen-tle Em--ma once a--gain We there in joy may roam may roam, And--
 through. *My gen-tle Emma once a--gain We there in joy may roam; And
 through. *My gen-tle Emma once a--gain We there in joy may roam, And
 through. *My gen-tle Em--ma once a--gain We there in joy may roam may roam, And

Far away, * Let this passage by the Bass and Tenor be sung strictly as it is marked (*conarco*) and the two Trebles strictly *portamento*.



'neath the haw .. thorn's wa-ving shade Talk of our fu-ture home, Far a..
 'neath the hawthorn's waying shade Talk of our fu-ture home, Far a..
 'neath the hawthorn's waying shade Talk of our fu-ture home, Far a..
 'neath the haw .. thorn's wa-ving shade Talk of our fu-ture home, Far a..



..way!..... Far a .. way!..... Still my heart is true, For
 ..way! Far a .. way!..... Still my heart is true, For
 ..way! Far a .. way!..... Still my heart is true, For
 ..way! far away! far a... way! far away! Still my heart is true, For

oh! this rose doth speak my love, This violet tells I'm true.

oh! this rose doth speak my love, This violet tells I'm true.

oh! this rose doth speak my love, This violet tells I'm true.

oh! this rose doth speak my love, This violet tells I'm true.

2

Once again! once again!
 Cedar copsewood green,
 Where length'ning shades in mystic love
 Twine fondly round the scene.
 Again I hope, while wandering there,
 To press thee to my heart,
 And tell thee, O! my Emma, love,
 How very dear thou art.
 Far away! &c.

3

Amie, love! Amie, love!
 Flowers will spring anew,
 And ah! when all is bright and green,
 I'll come, I'll come to you.
 When May birds sing in every tree,
 When Nature laughs so gay,
 Then, Emma, will I come to thee—
 No longer I may stay.
 Far away! &c.

